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Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1914 January 22

Mary Rosa

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318 COLlege Hall, Wellesley, Mass.

22 January, 1914.

Dear Mother:

Your letter and the clippings were very interesting. They found me rushing about with my ticket-selling; but I certainly had good luck with it, and have no more to worry about in that direction I think. By one o'clock of the second day, I had sold all of the six hundred tickets that I had on sale; some twenty-five I was keeping back for emergencies. So I now have something over two hundred dollars to dispose of. If you ~~had~~ have been worrying for fear that you would have to pull me out of a money difficulty, you may as well go now and buy a Victrola. I haven't yet decided what I will do with the extra money. It doesn't, of course, belong to me. Everyone is so surprised at the way the tickets went; many people, I think, were disappointed and could not get any.

I went in town again to-day, just for a spree. Esther had to go in, and she tempted me to go with her. I had to cut a class, but I don't know as I mind. We got some long white gloves (9.75!) to wear to Glee Club, and she got some shoes. I also ordered some flowers for the reading, to have on the platform. What do you think I got,--Lilacs! But you see one of his most popular poems is about "in lilac time", so those flowere seem appropriate to him. They are rather scarce this time of year, so I thought it best to get the order in early. The man gave us each a pink rose to wear home.

Our cold weather has returned. Our radiator was frozen up this morning, and it was some time before we could get it thawed

out enough to turn on the heat. I dressed in the bathroom. We have lots of snow now, and it is as pretty as can be. The coasting and skeeing is popular, and sleighrides are beginning to occur.

Dorothea has a big box of apples which arrived unexpectedly this morning. We have found room for them, so Papa need not worry about that.

Helen tells me that Papa ordered the "Outlook" for me. I did not understand that he did; anyway, it has not been coming. If he did not intend it to come, it is all right, but I thought I would speak about it, so that if there is any mistake, he can look into it.

I have one more day of classes this semester. I am so glad that Midyear's is coming, because it is always so nice. I must get ready for bed now, and study a few minutes, as we have a labora-
laboratory test in Physice to-morrow. Am feeling fine.

Very lovingly,

Mary.